

## For the Home.

## TRUST.

I cannot see, with my small human sight,  
Why God should lead this way or that for me;  
I only know he hath said "Child, follow me."  
But I can trust.

I know not why my path should be at times  
So straightly hedged, so strangely barred be-  
fore;  
I only know God could keep wide the door.  
But I can trust.

I find no answer, often, when beset  
With questions fierce and subtle on my way;  
And often have but strength to faintly pray:  
But I can trust.

I often wonder, as with trembling hand  
I cast the seed along the furrowed ground,  
If ripened fruit for God will there be found;  
But I can trust.

I cannot know why suddenly the storm  
Should rage so fiercely round me in my wrath;  
But this I know—God watches all my path—  
And I can trust.

I may not draw aside the mystic veil  
That hides the unknown future from my sight,  
Nor know if for me waits the dark or light;  
But I can trust.

I have no power to look across the tide  
And see while here the land beyond the river;  
But this I know—I shall be God's forever;  
So I can trust.

—[London Evening Magazine.]

## BEN PRESTON'S PLUCK.

It was a cold morning. The people in the village were almost frozen, and at the little red cottage in the hollow, where the wind had free sweep across acres of meadow land and hillside, it was a great deal worse.

But when Ben Preston jumped out of bed to build the fire for his mother, it was not the cold that worried him most; it was because he knew that in the cupboard there was only scant provision.

The ladies who brought sewing to his mother would not come up to the hollow in such weather, nor could she cross these heavy drifts to go to them, explains a writer in our Dumb Animals.

"Well," says Ben to himself, as he danced about to keep his feet from freezing while the fire burned up, "I don't see any way but to take the support of the family on myself for a few days. I can't do much, but maybe I can help a bit. I'll try, that's what!" And he drew himself up, looking very manly and strong.

When the little breakfast was eaten—it was nothing but corn cakes with butter, and milk too drink—as they had a cow—Ben carried in a load of wood and a pail of water, and then began to button up his coat.

"Not going out, Ben?" asked his mother. "Yes, mother, I'm going to look for a job in the village."

"But, Ben, you'll be almost frozen."

"Think not, mother. I am strong as a young horse, and it's a fine morning for sweeping sidewalks and crossings, you know. I'll just take my shovel and see if I can't bring back something to fill up that cupboard."

"You're a good boy, Ben," said the widow, with a deep sigh and a smile at his bright face.

"Ought to be. Got a good mother, you know," responded Ben. And then, putting on his old hat, he darted into the shed for his snow shovel and was off, plunging through the drifts as if it was first-rate fun.

He had no overcoat, and his hands were hardly covered by the old mittens, but he put first one hand then the other, in his pocket to warm them, and trudged along with a cheery whistle, never minding the cold.

When he got to the village, he stopped just before Dr. Hutchinson's big house. The doctor was just opening the shutters, and Ben hailed him: "Good morning, doctor; don't you want your walk cleared off?"

"Well, I might," responded the doctor. "Think you're heavy enough for the job?"

"Just you try me," said Ben beginning to dig away at the piled up snow.

"All right, sonny. Make a good job of it and I'll give you a quarter." And with that the doctor went into house. Ben worked and tugged, and in half an hour he had that sidewalk well shovelled off. Then he rapped at the door, and received the quarter from the doctor's wife.

"Well, that's a beginning," said he, and trudged on, stopping where he saw a good chance for a job, and in most cases getting it.

Two or three times he was hailed by boys going down to the dam to skate and asked to go with them, but his only answer was to shake his head and pitch into the drifts with renewed energy.

When noon came he had \$1.25. "Pretty well for one half day," said he, "Guess we can live while snow lasts, if mother don't sew any."

He ran around the corner to Balzer's grocery, and bought a loaf of bread, half a pound of cheese, some tea, sugar and several other little necessities, and still had a little left. He borrowed a basket from Mr. Balzer, put his packages into it, dashed out and stepped into the butcher's to buy a juicy steak. Then he took the road to the hollow again. And I tell you his mother's bright face when he ran into the house with his well laden basket well repaid him for his morning's work.

"What should I do without my good, brave boy?" she exclaimed as he told his little story. Ben laughed and said, "Oh, that is nothing." He was very proud of her praise.

That boy has a future.

## SAVED FROM A TIGER.

Many years ago a small circus and menagerie in the course of its travels arrived at a little town in France. Lopez, the trainer of the wild ani-

mals, was also a clever acrobat. For some time he had been training a lad named Daniello as an acrobat, and now decided to permit Daniello to appear for the first time in public. In order to give his pupil confidence, the master began putting him through a final practice just before the hour for opening the circus to the public. Young Daniello having gone through part of his task was resting on the bar for a moment.

Suddenly Lopez, higher up, gave a start, and looked with amazement toward a corner of the circus. "The tiger!" he cried. It was too true. The terrible animal had escaped from its cage and had found its way into the circus. Immediately it became aware of the presence of the two acrobats and prepared to spring at Daniello, who was within easy reach. Lopez perceived the danger of his young pupil. "Climb up beside me," he shouted, "make haste. Seize one of the ropes and climb."

For the moment, however, Daniello had lost all his presence of mind, and it was quite a wonder that he did not fall to the ground.

Fortunately the lad recovered his self-possession, and quicker than thought, just as the fierce animal sprang toward him, he seized one of the ropes near at hand and clambered upward out of immediate danger, while the tiger, instead of capturing Daniello, only seized the bar which the young acrobat had just left, causing it to swing to and fro and becoming entangled in the ropes. It was, however, apparent that the animal would soon disengage itself and would probably make another spring, this time with great ferocity.

Suddenly a large piece of raw meat was thrown into the circus just beneath the tiger. At the sight of this the animal dropped the rope, pounced upon the meat and began to devour it. Then for the first time the tiger perceived the presence of another prey. Several yards away stood a young girl of twelve years of age. She attracted the animal's attention by calling to it, and in a moment the already enraged animal sprang toward her.

But the brave girl had anticipated this, and quicker than her enemy she ran down one of the passages familiar to her and entered a large cage consisting of two compartments. The tiger entered after her, but not before the girl had succeeded in reaching the second part of the cage and had securely closed the gate after her, so that the tiger could not follow.

As soon as Lopez perceived the child's action he leaped to the ground and followed after them, arriving just as the girl had closed the gate of the second cage. It was only the work of a moment to secure the tiger, and then Lopez, with his heart full of gratitude, entered the cage and clasped his child in his arms.

"My dear, brave Marie!" he cried with joy and pride, "you have saved us both."

## TRAINING THE MEMORY.

A splendid way to improve the memory is to begin by treating it as if it were another person, and then charging it upon the penalty of a severe upbraiding to keep until wanted the information, fact, date, name, or whatever is to be remembered. By this course you unconsciously do two things: you sort out things worth while to know, and you impress them upon your memory in such a way as to cause it to grasp and keep them.

The latter is the most important thing to do. Half of one's forgetfulness comes from failure to properly grasp what it is that you are to remember. It is said of Thomas B. Reed, the famous member of congress from Maine, who was speaker of the house of representatives for two years, that he considered it a great hardship to have to tell a man the same thing twice.

You ought never to cause any one such hardship.—[From Harper's Young People.]

## CULTIVATING PEARLS.

It is interesting to know that quite recently a distinguished Frenchman, M. Bouchon Bradley, has discovered what he believes to be a practical method of procuring the manufacture of these gems of the ocean through artifice. Now that the pearl market of the world is seriously menaced by a threatened exhaustion of the fisheries, it is time for human ingenuity to step in and supply the demand. The process adopted is simply to bore holes in the shells of pearl oysters with a gimlet, introducing through these perforations little balls of glass, and stopping them hermetically with corks.

After four weeks time the balls of glass are found covered with a thin layer of pearl. In six months the layer is of sufficient thickness to be permanent and the bigness of the jewel thus manufactured is in proportion to the period allowed to elapse. Of course, this has its limitations, inasmuch as the molusk will not deposit nares indefinitely, its only object being from irritation by the intruders. The expert quoted believes that pearls can be made of various colors to order by selection.

## CHARLES A. DANA'S METHOD.

"I heard a characteristic story of the quaint editor of the New York Sun the other day," said T. D. Baldwin of Albany at the Southern Hotel in St. Louis. "A number of years ago Mr. Dana first began to boom Roswell P. Flower for congress; in fact, the Sun discovered Mr. Flower and brought him out. The contest was a terrific one, and the Sun waged the bitterest kind of war on the opposition. Flower was success-

ful by a small majority, and felt so elated at his victory and the part Mr. Dana had contributed to it that he called at the Sun office to personally thank the editor. The men had never met before. Dana eyed Flower quizzically through his gold-rimmed spectacles during the latter's profusion of thanks, and snapped at him: "Oh, needn't mind that. It wasn't that I cared anything for you especially. I wanted to beat the other man—that's all." Flower almost tumbled down the rickety old steps of the Sun building in haste to get away."

## A VARIETY OF 'EM.

Take boarders if you think it will pay, only don't try to board a moving train.—[Lowell Courier.]

Teacher—"What is the proper time to gather apples?"—"When the big dog isn't in the orchard."—[Fliegende Blätter.]

Becoming—Clara—"That's an awfully becoming veil you have on." Maude—"What makes you think so?" Clara—"Because it's so thick."—[Clook Review.]

Dot, aged six (on the conclusion of song by celebrated tenor)—"Papa, did that man make all that noise on purpose?"—[Tit-Bits.]

"I'm going to start my boy in life as a maker of weather-vanes," said Parkly. "What an idea!" "Yes. In that business one gets to the top at once, don't you see?"—[Boston Post.]

"Mudge does not look on the wine when it is red any more, does he?" "Look upon the wine when it is red? He won't even look upon the rum when it is bay."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

## EXCELSIOR.

Of lowly birth, yet, step by step,  
He climbed the ladder to the top;  
He reached the place he strove for, and  
Then let the bricksbuds drop.

## NOT A HARD ONE.

A small boy was receiving instructions in simple mathematics, and the fond mother asked: "Now, Frank, if you had five oranges, and Aunt B. was to ask you for four, how many would you have left?" The youngster thought for a moment, and then answered: "I'd ask Aunt B. if she wanted the erf."—[Midtown Press.]

## A REPUTATION AT STAKE.

"In writing up the burglary," cried the excited caller, "you can say the thieves in their hurry overlooked \$750 worth of jewelry and solid silver plate in one of the closets." "Might not that bring the burglars to your house a second time?" suggested the city editor. "I don't care if it does!" exclaimed the other. "I don't want the public to get the impression that a gang of robbers can go through my house and only find \$25 worth of stuff worth stealing."—[Chicago Tribune.]

## PLEASE A BOY.

Paterfamilias—Have you boys' bicycles?  
Dealer—Yes, sir. Do you want a safety or the other kind?  
"Hum! Let's see. Is a safety so named because it is safe?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Perfectly safe?"  
"Absolutely, sir."  
"Then I feel very sure my boy will prefer the other kind."—[From the Yankee Blade.]

## YOU MET HIM OCCASIONALLY.

He had neither brains nor beauty,  
He had neither push nor go;  
He always dodged his duty,  
And was called a little slow.

No one doubted he was lazy,  
No one ever thought him smart;  
All his schemes were clearly crazy;  
It was hard to make him start.

He was lacking in decision,  
And in perseverance poor;  
Never did he make provision  
For the morrow—that is sure.

In fact, he had no "qualities."  
No energy, spunk or pluck,  
But won success, when all it was,  
By blind, bull-headed luck.

—[From the Brickmaker.]

## New Advertisements.

## In Early Spring

Many people are troubled with dizziness, dullness, unpleasant taste in the morning, and that tired feeling. Pimples, boils, and other manifestations of impure blood also appear, annoying and depressing.

To all such sufferers we earnestly urge a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla. No preparation ever received such unanimous praise for its success as a general Spring Medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum and every other evidence of impure blood. It overcomes that tired feeling and all other debility.

"Were it not for Hood's Sarsaparilla at such times I am satisfied I could not keep up and attend to the duties incumbent upon me. Much of my time I am obliged to devote to sewing in a store, work that is very fatiguing. I know that some of my neighbors have received as great benefits from Hood's Sarsaparilla as I have."

MRS. FANNIE GIFFIN, Central St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## Hood's SARSAPARILLA Cures

Where other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

## WANTED.

People to advertise their wants in these columns, that they may be supplied.

## RAILROAD STOCK LOST.

One certificate for one share, supposed to be No. 1249, of the preferred stock of the Connecticut and Passumpsic railroad, issued to the late John Hoemer of St. Johnsbury on Dec. 7, 1861, has either been lost or destroyed.

ABEL Z. HOMER, Adm'r. St. Johnsbury, Vt., April 26, 1892.

## Wanted! Wanted! Wanted!

I want to sell 50 bushels nice Lot-Nation wheat for seed, price \$1.40 per bush.; 20 bush. seed barley, price 75c per bush.; 100 bushels choice Early Ohio and Polaris potatoes for 50 cts. per bushel. I also want to hire a good man or boy for six or seven months, to commence right away; must be a good milkster.

E. P. ALLEN. St. Johnsbury Centre, Vt., April 14, 1892.

## 8 Points ON Old Honesty PLUG

1. It's the best.
  2. It lasts.
  3. It's a pleasure to chew it.
  4. It satisfies.
  5. Always the same.
  6. Everybody praises it.
  7. You will like it.
  8. You should try it.
- Ask for it. Insist on having it.

## JOHN FINZER &amp; BROS.

Louisville, Ky.

## Legal Notices.

## Commissioners' Notice.

JEDKINS R. BATCHELDER'S ESTATE.

The subscribers having been appointed by the honorable Probate court for the district of Caledonia, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Jedkins R. Batchelder, late of St. Johnsbury, in said district, deceased, and the term of six months from the 23d day of April, 1892, being allowed by said court to the creditors of said deceased, to exhibit and prove their respective claims before us: Give notice that we will attend to the duties of our appointment at the late residence of said Batchelder, in St. Johnsbury, in said district, on the 18th day of May and the 22d day of October next, at one o'clock in the afternoon on each of said days.

EMERSON HALL,  
DANIEL C. CROFTEN,  
Commissioners.

## Probate of Will.

JOHN HAWES' ESTATE.

STATE OF VERMONT, Caledonia District, ss. In Probate Court, held at the Probate Office in St. Johnsbury, within and for said district, on the 2d day of May, A. D. 1892.

An instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of John Hawes, late of St. Johnsbury, in said district, deceased, being presented to court by Harvin Paddock, the executor therein named, for probate:

It is ordered by said court that all persons concerned therein be notified to appear at a session of said court, to be held at the Probate Office in St. Johnsbury, on the 21st day of May, A. D. 1892, and show cause, if any they may have, against the probate of said will; for which purpose it is further ordered that a copy of the record of this order be published three weeks successively in the Caledonian, printed at St. Johnsbury, previous to said time appointed for hearing.

By the Court, Attest,  
WALTER P. SMITH, Judge.

A true copy of Record, Attest,  
WALTER P. SMITH, Judge.

## Presentation of Account.

JAMES H. TRUETT'S ESTATE.

STATE OF VERMONT, Caledonia District, ss. In Probate Court, held at the Probate Office in St. Johnsbury, within and for said district, on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1892.

Andrew J. Leighton, Administrator upon the Estate of James H. Truett, late of Barre, in said district, deceased, presents his administration account for examination and allowance, and makes application for decree of distribution and partition of the estate of said deceased.

Whereupon it is ordered by said court, that said account and said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in St. Johnsbury, on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1892, for hearing and decision thereon; and it is further ordered that notice thereof be given to all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, by publication of the same three weeks successively in the Caledonian, a newspaper published at St. Johnsbury, previous to said time appointed for hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and show cause, if any they may have, why said account should not be allowed and such decree made.

By the Court, Attest,  
WALTER P. SMITH, Judge.

## License to sell Real Estate.

HENRY H. HILL'S ESTATE.

STATE OF VERMONT, Caledonia District, ss. In Probate Court, held at St. Johnsbury, within and for said district, on the 27th day of April, A. D. 1892.

Henry S. Tolman, guardian of Henry H. Hill of Hardwick, in said district, makes application to said court for license to sell the following described real estate of his said ward, to wit: Being the whole of the real estate of said Henry H. Hill, and situated in the towns of Hardwick, Wheelock and Standard, in the county of Caledonia, and in the town of Greensboro, in the county of Orleans, and all interests therein vested or contingent, representing that the sale thereof, for the purpose of putting the proceeds of such sale at interest or investing the same in stocks or other real estate, and for the purpose of supporting said ward and paying debts, would be beneficial to said ward.

Whereupon it is ordered by said court that said application be referred to a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office, in St. Johnsbury, on the 14th day of May, A. D. 1892, for hearing and decision thereon; and it is further ordered that all persons interested be notified hereof, by publication of notice of said application and order thereon, three weeks successively in the Caledonian, a newspaper printed at St. Johnsbury, before said time of hearing, that they may appear at said time and place, and if they see cause, object thereto.

By the Court, Attest,  
WALTER P. SMITH, Judge.

## WOOD AND HAY FOR SALE.

Some 16-inch hard wood, baled hay and straw. Also loose hay for sale. Am also prepared to do all kinds of jobbing in the line of team work, such as grading, plowing gardens, etc.

M. J. RUSSELL.  
19 Pearl street.

## FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Special feature in the Phoenix Mutual of Hartford is Extended Insurance in case of lapse. Investigate.

This company attained a higher rate of interest than any other company reporting to the New York State Department. For more than 20 years it has averaged

## MORE THAN SIX PER CENT,

thus enabling the company to give larger dividends to its policy holders.

FRANCIS SWITZER, Agent.  
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## CARPETS CLEANED.

Our facilities for cleaning carpets are superior to anybody in this section and by our machine the work is done much better than by hand. We will take up, clean and relay your entire house carpets at shortest notice, furnishing reliable and expert labor.

If any carpets come back improperly cleaned we will do the work over again. We are bound to please our customers.

N. R. SWITZER.  
Eastern Avenue.

## DRESS UP THE BOYS

Finest Line Of

## CLOTHING AND FURNISHING

In The County.

Great Variety of Outing Shirts at Prices That Are Right.

## J. A. MOORE'S.

PASSUMPSIC CLOTHING STORE,

65 and 67 Main Street, Under Masonic Hall, - St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## Fine Furniture.

New Rattan Chairs, Plush Rocks, Carpet Rocks, Centre Tables, Foot Rests, Easels, Desks, Book Cases, Extension Tables, Chamber Suits in ash or oak, Parlor Suits, and many other things too numerous to mention.

## HALL &amp; STANLEY,

Under Music Hall, - St. Johnsbury, Vt.

## COOL!

Well I should think so, and yet, it will be only a few days before you will be in my store asking for a good REFRIGERATOR, and mourning because I happen to be out of the particular size you want, and you can't wait an hour, because it is hot and the milk won't keep.

Now just be sensible and come in at once and see what I have and select one. You will find the BALDWIN, which I always keep, and a nice lot of the LEONARD, a first class hard wood affair, finished in oak, handsome enough to put in your dining room.

Prices will be as low as first class goods can be sold for.

## CASOLINE STOVES

Will soon be in demand. We are sure to get hot weather after this cold snap. I have a nice line of new Jewels, and the new "Process" made by the same company who make the Jewels. Call and see them.

## CHAS. P. CARPENTER,

89 Eastern Avenue.

## WRITING A PLEASURE

TO THOSE WHO USE THE

## SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN

SOLD BY US.

We also sell the celebrated Whiting Papers and Envelopes in all the new styles of wove, laid, vellum, linens, etc., etc. Also the M. & H. fine writing tablets in all grades with envelopes to match.

## A. D. ROWELL,

27 Main Street, - Corner Eastern Ave.

## SAFETY BICYCLES.

I have a large line of safeties of the best makes in solid, cushion and pneumatic tires and wheels from \$25 to \$150. The Union is the best wheel made at any price and lightest, only 35 lbs.; strongest and easiest running. You want to see the new 2-10, also the No. 12 with springs and cushion tires; they beat everything. The Lovell at \$85 is the best wheel made; strictly high grade and as good as any other \$135 make; \$50 less and just as good. Be sure and see them before buying; also with cushion and pneumatic tires. I have a large line of 2d hand wheels to sell cheap. All prices and makes. Call and see them.

GEO. E. GROW.

## FOR SALE.

## A SAW MILL

In North Danville Village, with BOARD SAW, PLANER, EDGER AND SHINGLE MACHINE.

Allen good repair, in one of the best localities in Caledonia county for a man to make money. With large amount of logs in mill yard and to be drawn. Also chance to buy lumber in the log delivered at mill, with good

MARKET AT ST. JOHNSBURY, five miles away.

ALICE M. WELLS.

North Danville, Vt., Feb. 10, 1892.

Calling, Address and Visiting Cards at this Office.